Hands Remember

Seabear

Do you remember
What things looked like when you were young?
The voice of an old friend
Or the notes to your first songIt's been a while now
Since you asked me to be
Your cat, your dog
Your owl or bumblebeeLately I've been feeling
Like the days gonna come
You'll walk up to me
And erase my memoryCan't wait to feel brand new
I cant wait to meet you again, friendI think I must have known you
In another life
I think our rocking chairs
Used to rock together all nightWith pictures of owls
All over the walls
Tiny ships in bottles
They won't sail too far out

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